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18th ECCUMENICAL THANKSGIVING CELEBRATION
November 22, 1984 10 A.M.

PREPARATION:
Prelude
*Processional Hymn #186
"The Church's One Foundation"
Words of Welcome Rev. Claude A. Pullis
Litany of Thanksgiving Rev. D. Bartholomay
Lord's Prayer (using debts and debtors)

PRaise:
*Hymn of Thanksgiving #526
"Come Ye Thankful People"
A Reading on Thanksgiving Mrs. Esther Singer
Choral Music Berean Choir
"Now Thank We All Our God" Beaumont

PROCLAMATION:
Word of Scripture Rev. Charles Starzer
Old Testament Ex. 22:21-27
New Testament Mt. 22:34-46
Silent Meditation
Thanksgiving Message Rev. Msg. Thomas Horan

PRESENTATION:
Preparation for Prayer Berean Choir
Pastoral Prayer Rev. Joseph Kearney
Thanksgiving Offering Rev. Claude Pullis
Offertory Anthem Berean Choir
"Pilgrim's Song" John Bunyan

CELEBRATION:
Passing The Peace Rev. Eric Snyder
*Hymn #21 "We Gather Together"
Benediction Rev. Claude A. Pullis

The Carbondale Clergy are seeking to begin to operate a Food Pantry to be open 2-3 days a week to serve those eligible for food. Volunteers are needed to assist on a regular basis. Contact your Pastor or call 282-1511.

PARTICIPANTS IN TODAY'S CELEBRATION

Rev. Donald Bartholomay
Pastor of First United Methodist Church

Rev. Msgr. Thomas Horan
Pastor of St. Rose of Lima
Roman Catholic Parish

Mrs. Esther Cohen Singer
Agudath Shalom Synagogue

Rev. Joseph Kearney
Assistant Pastor St. Rose of Lima
Roman Catholic Church

Rev. Claude A. Pullis
Pastor of Berean Baptist Church

Rev. Charles F. J. Starzer
Pastor of First United Presbyterian Church

Rev. Fr. Eric Snyder
Rector of Trinity Episcopal Church

Our Thanksgiving Offering will be used for assisting needy families of the Carbondale area.

"How to Observe Thanksgiving"
Count your blessings instead of your crosses;
Count your gains instead of your losses.
Count your joys instead of your woes;
Count your friends instead of your foes;
Count your smiles instead of your tears;
Count your courage instead of your fears;
Count your full years instead of your lean;
Count your kind deeds instead of your mean;
Count your health instead of your wealth;
Count on God instead of yourself.

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Nine of us gathered around the dinner table at 1 P.M. today and we partook of a bounteous Thanksgiving dinner: roast turkey with old-fashioned bread stuffing, gravy, sweet potatoes, white potatoes, jellied cranberry sauce, whole-berry cranberry sauce, broccoli with cheese sauce, nut bread, brown bread, pear, corn, pickles, olives. Pumpkin pie for dessert and coffee. Delicious. No standard Thanksgiving dinner at the Homestead & served on HLRP's Noritake and selected silverware (the pedestal berry dish, cut glass olive & pickle dishes, Bavarian^{or Austrian} Cream & sugar set, HLRP's silver; two forks, two knives & one spoon. We ate for about an hour. Russell's health was paramount on every one's mind. All is not well. One of the medicines he is taking is causing him to lose the strength in his muscles. His physicians are now urging "some other step" - the current medications are not going to do any more good & in fact they are causing RTP's physical weakness. Chemotherapy may be the next step - RTP & Ann & HLRP/WSF appear to be against anything^(any treatment) that is painful and/or risky. I made the point today that if the known & tested and standard treatments are not doing what they are supposed to do, then it may be time (or the time may come) when you "knock on any door that seems to offer a positive possibility," whether or not the odds are weighted in your favor or not. RTP and Ann are clearly opposed to anything "experimental." Clearly it is a difficult, agonizingly difficult, situation to be in. HLRP and WSP are being destroyed by it all.

The First Elizabeth by Carolyn Erickson - p. 225

"Most of all, there was [at Hampton Court] for ambitious men, ambitious families, the heady, buoyant sensation of constantly being on the threshold of advancement, of having an assigned place in the vast, finely choreographed dance of ascendancy that was court life."

p. 227: "To live moderately and sensibly in so vast a setting as a royal palace, amid outsized backdrops and surrounded by gargantuan expenses, must have called for steely self-discipline and extraordinary mental poise. Court life, with its hundred temptations to greed, to gluttony, to ruthless betrayal and hidden vice, pulled its victims in many directions and often left them rudderless."